By law of nature, and of nations, long
To him, and to his heirs; namely, the crown,
And all wide-stretched honours that pertain,
By custom and the ordinance of times,
Unto the crown of France. That you may know,
'Tis no sinister, nor no awkward claim,
Pick'd from the worm-holes of long-vanish'd days,
Nor from the dust of old oblivion rak'd,
He sends you this most memorable line[7],
[Gives a paper.
In every branch truly demonstrative;
Willing you, overlook this pedigree:
And, when you find him evenly derived
From his most fam'd of famous ancestors,
Edward the third, he bids you then resign
Your crown and kingdom, indirectly held
From him the native and true challenger.

FR. KING. Or else what follows ?

EXE. Bloody constraint; for if you hide the crown
Even in your hearts, there will he rake for it:
And therefore [8] in fierce tempest is he coming,
In thunder, and in earthquake, like a Jove;
(That, if requiring fail, he will compel:)
And bids you, in the bowels of the Lord,
Deliver up the crown; and to take mercy
On the poor souls, for whom this hungry war
Opens his vasty jaws: and on your head
Turns he[9] the widows' tears, the orphans' cries,
The dead men's blood[1], the pining maidens' groans,

^ 7 — memorable LINE,] This genealogy; this deduction of his *lineage.* JOHNSON,

[8] AND therefore, &c.] The word—And is wanting in the old copies. It was supplied by Mr. Rowe, for the sake of measure, STEEVENS.

9 Turns he—] Thus the quarto, 1600. The folio reads*—turning the widows' tears. MALONE.

* The dead men's blood,] The disposition of the images were $nore regular, if we were lo read thus;